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An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

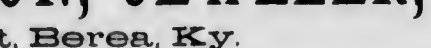
NO. 49

WONT FOLLOW ADVICE AFTER PAYING FOR IT.

Two thousand veterans of the Civil War, members of the G. A. R. posts of Cincinnati, Covington and Newport, attended memorial services at Dr. Blodgett's church, Seventh and Smith Streets, Cincinnati, Sunday evening.

Don't start the summer with a lingering cough or cold. We all know what a "summer cold is." It's the hardest kind to cure. Often it "hangs on" through the entire season. Take it in hand right now. A few doses of One Minute Cough Cure will set you right. Sure cure for coughs, colds, group, grip, bronchitis, all throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts at once. Children like it. "One Minute Cough Cure is the best cough medicine I ever used," says J. H. Bowles, Groveton, N. H. "I never found anything else that acted so safely and quickly." For sale by East End Drug Co.

Main Street



BEREA COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1902

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 1.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xiv, 8-22. Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, II Tim. II, 3—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stenness.

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8, 10. A man lame from his birth, having never walked, hears Paul preach the gospel, and, having faith to be healed, Paul commands him to stand upright, which he immediately does, leaping and walking. Such is briefly the story of these three verses. Being expelled from Antioch, in Pisidia, the apostles came to Iconium and, notwithstanding opposition, abode there a long time, speaking boldly in the Lord, who granted signs and wonders to be done by them. They so spoke that a great multitude, both of Jews and Greeks, believed, but the opposition became so great that they finally fled to Lystra, where we now find them preaching and healing. They not only preached the gospel, but they lived it in their daily life (I Thess. II, 10), and this is always the great need (II Cor. iv, 10, 11).

11, 12. The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men, and they called Barnabas Jupiter and Paul Mercurius.

God had truly come to earth in the likeness of man, for God was in Christ, and Jesus Christ was God manifest in the flesh (I Cor. v, 19; I Tim. III, 16). But these blind heathen knew nothing of the true God and worshipped many fanciful gods which had no existence. They gave to the servants of God these heathen names, just as the heathen did to Daniel and his friends in Babylon. We must not be offended if people give us false names, for they called Jesus Beelzebub, glutton, wine bibber and told him he had a devil.

13. Then the priest of Jupiter which was before their city brought oxen and garlands unto the gates and would have done sacrifice with the people.

They were about to worship Paul and Barnabas, believing them to be more than men. It suggests the question as to whether in the lives of most Christians there is anything to cause people to say: "That is not natural. There is something supernatural about that person. That meekness or patience or wisdom or power is of God."

14. They rent their clothes. Are we as horrified to hear given to us the praise which ought to be given to God only, or are we apt to covet this very thing and love to have it given out that we ourselves are some great people? (Imptor viii, 9.) The Lord Jesus sought neither His own will nor His own glory, but always glorified the Father (John vi, 38; viii, 56; xvii, 41).

15. Turn from these vanities unto the living God which made heaven and earth and the sea and all things that are therein. With great earnestness did the apostles seek to turn the people's thoughts from themselves to God, as when the angel said to John, "See thou do it not; worship God" (Rev. xxi, 9). The tendency today is to think more of man than of God, and the great trouble is that many men do not feel troubled about it, but love to have it so.

16, 17. Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways. Since God placed man on earth He has been trying him in every possible way—in Eden and out of Eden, without law and under law, under grace and the special ministry of the Spirit—and he shall have one trial more under the personal reign of the Lord Jesus. In due time it shall be fully proved that man apart from God is only failure. In Rom. i, 20, 21, it is made plain that in all ages all are without excuse.

18. With these sayings scarce restrained they the people that they had not done sacrifice to them.

Having seen the impotent man healed through Paul and Barnabas, it was hard to convince them that the work was not done by these men, but by one unseen whom these men represented. The natural man walks by sight, and it is difficult to persuade him that anything is different from what his eyes see. Consider II Cor. iv, 18; v, 7; Heb. xi, 27.

19. Having stoned Paul, they drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead. How feeble is man! The servants of the devil had followed Paul and Barnabas from the other cities and were so successful that these people who were ready to stone him are now just as ready to stone him, and they did stone him and left him for dead.

20. He rose up and came into the city. While the disciples, helpless to protect him, stood around his apparently dead body God gave him back to them to their great surprise and joy, for his work was not yet accomplished. It may be that while his enemies were bruising and so ill treating his poor body he was enjoying that of which he tells in II Cor. xii, 1-4, and, having seen the glory, was strengthened for future service.

21. The day after the stoning Paul and Barnabas set forth to Derbe, where they also preached the gospel and made many disciples, and then returned of going on to Paul's home at Tarsus, to which they were now quite near, they turn about, retrace their steps and visit again the very places where they had been so persecuted.

22. Here are great words for us. By His word and Spirit we must be established and continue (Luke viii, 15; John viii, 31; II Chron. xx, 20) and learn to endure patiently for His sake (Jas. i, 12; Rev. ii, 10; John xvi, 33). May the grace of God and the word of God and the Kingdom of God be to us what it was to these apostles, and may we be Spirit filled and Christ occupied people, manifestly set apart for Himself, a people for His own possession (Pa. iv, 3; Tit. ii, 14; I. V.).

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Glenned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

The world is rich or poor in proportion to a woman's faithfulness.—Rev. E. E. Wilson, Methodist, Akron, O.

The Christian's Comfort.

Christ's people have the comfort of his love, his forgiveness, his peace.—Rev. Dr. Holderby, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.

A High Privilege.

The deeper knowledge of God is the privilege of the one who lives a godly life in this world.—Rev. M. M. Pearce, Presbyterian, St. Louis.

The World's Great Minds.

The use of the world's great minds is to delight, inspire and teach the generations following them.—Rev. Dr. John White Chadwick, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

Negative Character.

Negative character is produced by the rejection of Jesus Christ, and such characters are not a force for good.—Bishop I. W. Joyce, Methodist, Pittsburg.

Death is but Sleep.

We cannot die; we sleep; and when that mysterious sleep is over we wake to meet the gaze of those who have long since passed into and through the valley of shadows.—Rev. George H. Hepworth, Congregationalist, New York.

Pain is Nature's Signal.

Punishment in nature is to hold man to a proper valuation of his physical powers. Pain is nature's signal. But for pain what child would come to manhood's estate with limbs and features intact?—Rev. M. T. Haw, Methodist, St. Louis.

Inspiration of the Future.

Righteousness, honor, mercy, freedom, truth—in these and in these alone as they grow to fuller range and power lies the future. In the larger liberty of today and for wider, unfettered outlook lies the opportunity of the church to stand in the van as the inspirer of profounder righteousness.—Rev. W. H. Pilsford, Unitarian, Chicago.

The Chief End of Man.

There is a pleasure which transcends that of making for happiness. It is the strife with the impulses for moral perfection. The large self realization of this perfection of nature and love of God—this is the end to be sought; this is the chief end of man.—Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, Presbyterian, President of Princeton University.

Courage of Convictions.

That dimly, flabby fickleness that bends with every wind that blows will never bring about the kingdom where in alone dwelleth righteousness. If Christians do not in the courage of divinely sealed conviction stand for the sanctity of Christian institutions and the duties of life.—Rev. J. C. Hornung, Reformed Church, St. Louis.

The Duration of Eternity.

Were the oceans my ink wells and the sky my writing tablet and I were to write upon the sky as many figures as there are stars and compound the multiplication of them, even after these myriads of ages shall have elapsed, the first second of eternity shall not have elapsed, but the ages shall go on and on forever.—Rev. E. R. Platt, Evangelist, St. Louis.

The Keynote of Faith.

The keynote of the Christian conception of faith has been the word "Jesus," and today thinkers of every name, whatever their opinion of the person of Jesus, would unite in saying that there is no other name under heaven known among men in which it were better that men should put their trust as representing the name of God himself.—Rev. Willard B. Thorp, Congregationalist, Chicago.

Honesty and Success.

Dishonesty is seldom absolutely necessary to success. If it is, then full: "But I had to live," said the enquirer to the judge. "I do not see the necessity," said the man of the law. The reply is not overcharged with sympathy, but it glows with the sacred truth of the moral law. Let every one say, "It is not necessary that I live, but that I be a true man while I do live."—Rev. David Utter, Unitarian, Denver.

Doubt and Devotion.

Thomas has many followers in his doubts; how few in his devotion! He saw through a glass darkly, but he felt with his heart the heart of God, and, doubting, he went in the way of Christ. Our doubts we cannot control, but our love may be freely given, and he who loves and follows in life and service is the true disciple and will find the way of God leading through unknown dangers to the Calvary of suffering and finally to the Olivet of ascension into the presence of God.—Rev. Dr. Rodrick Terry, Reformed Church, New York.

The Celestial Harmonies.

In Haydn's "Creation" the opening passage abounds in dissonances, a fit representation of chaos, but they soon give way to harmonies, choral and symphonic, that fill the soul with dreams of immeasurable glory and celestial peace, and as in music so in life—dissonance will end in harmonies and sweet strains fill earth and sky. Death may seem to silence the harp of life, yet it is only as a pause in music that is preparatory to richer, sweeter and fuller tones.—Rev. Dr. J. B. Whitford, Methodist, Saginaw, Mich.

The Revelations of Calvary.

So we stand on Calvary and behold the love of God in Christ, and we are filled with gratitude and with shame. This is penitence. But something else is needed to make repentance. The cross reveals not only divine pity and compassion, not only the nature of our sin, but also shows us ourselves at our noblest. It sets before us the ideal man, the man we ought to be, the man we want to be. Then we are inspired to emulate the fascinating examples, and we set ourselves to follow in his steps.—Rev. Dr. H. P. Dewey, Congregationalist, New York.

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Some Good Advice in a Christian Standard Editorial.

The Christian Standard (Cincinnati), the leading organ of the Church of Christ (Disciples), has an editorial resume of recently published European statistics telling the proportion of poverty due to drink and effective comment thereon. Careful investigations of conditions in York and London, England, made by prominent sociologists, reveal the hideous fact that approximately one-third of the entire population of those cities are paupers. The Standard quotes other incontestable data to show that the dominant reason for this appalling condition is drink. It then proceeds:

Here, then, is the situation: Drink is the chief cause of the vast and shameful amount of pauperism, disease, insanity and crime with which we are afflicted. Both the cause and its evil results are rapidly increasing, involving the destruction of our industrial supremacy. In view of this situation what should be done? The only sane answer is to remove the cause as far as human power can do so. That the prohibition of the sale of liquor as a beverage would practically remove this cause and that nothing else will is a proposition almost axiomatic. That the prohibition of this sale is precluded is only denied by those who either are advocates of the traffic for the sake of selfish ends or those who have allowed themselves to be deceived by those advocates.

But, whatever dispute may be possible as to the best thing to do to limit and ultimately put "in the way of ultimate extinction" this evil traffic, there is one thing not to be done by any lover of righteousness or of mankind. That one thing is the encouragement of drinking or the promotion of it in any way. When the president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology presides at a feast among the students at which beer drinking is put on the programme, he is encouraging the thing which causes more than half the pauperism and crime in Christendom. He is known to be doing so by a parent's scowl and is counted by them as on their side. He is putting an answer in the mouth of every boy who is going wrong against the advice and entreaties of parents. Nay, he is putting in such a one's mouth a deadly tang to pierce a parent's heart. No teacher how speciously the president of that institution may explain his conduct, the common sense of men will count him as an encourager of drinking and this is the chief cause of the vast mass of human pauperism and crime and the sole cause of most of it.

YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS.

Great Increase in Their Number is Attributed to Drink.

Dr. Paul Garnier, an official of the Paris prefecture of police, contributes to the *Annales d'Hygiene* an article on juvenile criminality which seems to indicate that repressive measures of some sort should be adopted without delay. Taking murder as a criterion, the author constructs a chart covering a period of thirteen years. This shows an increase in crime of this kind, committed by persons between sixteen and twenty years of age, from 20 in 1888 to nearly 135 in 1900, with an average ascending gradient between the two dates, while with adults in the same time the increase shown is only ten.

The doctor considers alcohol as the chief agent, while admitting that many others are concerned, in producing this remarkable condition of criminal precocity.

"In criminology," he says, "when we count those offenses that are directly attributable to alcohol we are only accounting for a fraction of those it is responsible for. As to its direct action there must be added the indirect hereditary effects. . . . It is admitted that alcoholism is a most active agent of degeneracy and therefore a cause of insanity and crime; also that drinkers become the parents of epileptics and idiots."

Dr. Garnier suggests in conclusion that as, according to his experience, adolescent criminals are usually the children of alcoholic parents the state should provide special institutions, neither jails nor hospitals, for their education.

ALCOHOL AND LONGEVITY.

Some Startling Statistics Glenned From French Sources.

A writer in the London Chronicle says: I have been perusing some details concerning the influence of the alcoholic habit on the increase of population. The theory has been advanced that alcoholism is responsible for the propagation of weakly offspring, with the usual consequence of premature death. Some of the figures, taken from French sources, are startling enough.

In 215 families traced to three generations, with 814 descendants, the mortality was 32 per cent, this representing infantile mortality. These families were of alcoholic habits. In Rouen it was found that two drunkards had thirty-two children as offspring, and all died before attaining the adult age. In another series of statistics it is shown that of 800 children born of alcoholic parents 213 per cent died practically in childhood and infancy.

The cause of temperance reform will be most largely aided by considerations which deal with the national aspect of alcoholism. The figures I have quoted may be commended to the notice of our legislators. The cry of reform is in the air, and every fact which can afford reasonable support to that cry should be welcomed by every citizen, abstainer or not.

Whole Congregation Signs Pledge.

At the close of a recent service in St. Philip's Roman Catholic church at Cranston, Pa., the entire congregation, composed of over 500 men, women and children, stood up and took the temperance pledge. Rev. William C. Kelly, the rector, is an ardent temperance advocate, and the pledge signing followed an unusually eloquent sermon on the evils of the drink habit. Each person was permitted to name the length of time for which he would take the pledge, the priest believing that good results would follow even a short period of total abstinence.

THE HOME.

Summer is the time in which to prepare for winter. Even the ants, "a little people not strong, . . . prepare their meat in the summer"; they are good patterns for housewives, so thought the wise man.

Much can be saved by housekeepers if they would prepare fruit, etc., in summer and fall for winter use, besides having pure preserves, jellies and sauces which they can never be sure of, if they depend upon the grocer for these almost necessities of the table. Here are a few excellent, economical recipes.

TOMATO JAM.—Take tomatoes, not ripe, well-filled green ones are best, wipe with a cloth and take off the stems. Put into a preserving kettle, allowing half a pound of white sugar for every pound of fruit; add a little water for syrup. Slice one lemon for each two pounds of fruit and add. Boil until thoroughly done and the syrup is thick. Do not put too much water at first as you can easily add more if needed.

TOMATO SAUCE FOR BOTTLING.—One gallon ripe tomatoes and live pods of red pepper, cook until tender, strain through a coarse cloth, then stir thoroughly into it two ounces of salt, two ounces of black pepper, half an ounce of white mustard seed, half an ounce of allspice; add one pint of vinegar and boil slowly three hours. While warm, bottle and cork tight with good corks. This will keep for years and is away yonder better than anything you will buy, and it is cheap.

PRESERVED STRAWBERRIES.—To one pound of berries use three quarters of a pound of white sugar in layers (no water). Place in a kettle on the back of the stove until the sugar is dissolved into a syrup; then let it come to a boil, stirring from the bottom. Spread on platters, not too thickly, and set in the sun till the syrup thickens—it may take two or three days. Put in tumblers or little jars. The strawberries done in this way keep their color and flavor. Cover with paraffine, and it will keep for years.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white goods, also from the hands.

PRIZES FOR HOME-DYED YARNS.

To revive the art of HOME DYING wool and cotton, Berea College is offering a list of prizes for home-dyed cotton chain and wool yarn in yellow, green, red, black, brown and indigo blue, as follows:

For one cut number 400 cotton chain and 25 threads wool yarn, coarse enough for coverlid weaving and spun on hand wheel:

	1ST PRIZE	2ND PRIZE
Indigo Blue, dark, . . .	2 00	1 00
" " medium, . . .	1 00	50
" " light, . . .	1 00	50
Yellow, . . .	1 00	50
Light Green, . . .	1 00	50
Brown, . . .	1 00	50
Madder Red, . . .	1 00	50

The dyes must be home made and not commercial dyes and the receipt used in dyeing must be given in writing with each color.

The College reserves the right to give second-class prizes of any color where no first-class dyeing is offered.

Prizes will be awarded at the Home-spin Fair on Commencement Day, June 4, 1902. Send the yarn by June 1 to

MISS JOSEPHINE A. ROBINSON, Berea, Ky.

Whooping Cough.

A woman, who has had experience with this disease, tells how to prevent any dangerous consequences from it. She says: Our three children took whooping cough last summer, our baby boy being only three months old, and owing to our giving them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, they lost none of their plumpness and came out in much better health than other children whose parents did not use this remedy. Our oldest girl would call lustily for cough syrup between whoops.—JESSIE PINKNEY HALL, Springville, Ala. This remedy is for sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

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Wants Others To Know.

"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers for constipation and torpid liver and they are all right. I am glad to endorse them for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know it," writes Alfred Heinze, Quincy, Ill. They never give or distress. Sure, safe pills. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE SCHOOL.

TO EDUCATE THE GIRLS.

Illiterate Mothers Mean Illiterate Children.

1. In no section of this country have the women been treated justly in education, says Pres. Melver of the N. C. State Normal School. In some quarters the injustice has been less flagrant than in others.

2. Illiteracy among the women throughout the United States, and especially in the Southern States, is much greater than it is among men.

3. The most important factor in our civilization is the white girl in the country; she will make the home and fix the ideas of the people, and as mother and primary teacher she will do the most important teaching that is done for the human race; until recently the state, the church and the philanthropists have in the South devoted their attention, so far as endowed institutions are concerned, almost exclusively to the education of the white man, the negro man and the negro woman.

4. It is suicidal and criminal for the state, the church and society not to see to it that all women have at least equal educational advantages with the advantages enjoyed by men; that 2,000,000 illiterate mothers in the South means 4,000,000 or more illiterate children for society and the schools to contend with in the next generation, and that it is safer and cheaper to educate them now than then.

5. If these statements are true, we ought to act at once. Let this be done, not by taking anything from men of the white race or from the negro men and negro women, but by increasing from all sources our gifts of every kind to those educational institutions which are training the most important part of our population, so long forgotten, but which must always set the pace of our civilization.

"Ignorance is fatal to prosperity. We might as well expect to live in a swamp and have health as to have prosperity without education."—Ex-Gov. T. J. JARVIS of North Carolina.

Like a Drowning Man.

"Five years ago a disease the doctors called dyspepsia took such hold of me that I could scarcely go," writes Geo. S. Marsh, well known attorney of Nocona, Tex. "I took quantities of pepsin and other medicines but nothing helped me. As a drowning man grabs at a straw I grabbed at Kodol. I felt an improvement at once and after a few bottles am sound and well." Kodol is the only preparation which exactly reproduces the natural digestive juices, and consequently is the only one which digests any good food and cures any form of stomach trouble. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE FARM.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

The losses of young chicks occur during the summer from so many causes as to sometimes cause astonishment. They seem to disappear without enemies. The fact is that dogs, hawks, rats and other depredators carry them off. The most destructive enemy is the family cat, and the one that eats from the same dish with the chicks, allowing them to sit on her back, will take her share of young poultry when she is not observed; in fact it is the kind and gentle cats that do the greatest damage.

There is always an excellent substitute for clover and timothy when the hay crop is short, and that is the millet. It is a quick-growing summer crop that may be seeded in May or June, and it seldom fails to produce a large yield of hay. It is also one of the best eradicators of weeds that can be used, as it grows so rapidly as to crowd the weeds to destruction. A crop of Hungarian grass may also be seeded down for a summer yield of hay, as it may be mowed three or four times during the season, being also like millet, a weed destroyer.

Do not overlook buckwheat, especially where bees are kept. It will grow on poor land, and if not desired for its grain makes an excellent crop for plowing under. It provides forage for bees at a time when many other plants are not in flower.

Sow peas and oats together and feed the vines to the cows, at any stage of growth. Such a crop should be seeded as early as possible, but it is not too late to do so if it is intended to assist the pasture in supplying green food. The crop can soon be gotten out of the way for a later one, especially turnips.

For the protection of melons, squash and cucumber vines against insects an excellent plan, for a small plot, is to cover the vines with mosquito netting. A cheap frame, made of lath, will serve well for supporting the netting. A few plants in a garden may be protected by looking them over carefully once a day, destroying the bugs by hand picking and dropping them into a tin cup or other vessel containing kerosene.—*Called.*

Dangerous If Neglected.

Burns, cuts and other wounds often fail to heal properly if neglected and become troublesome sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve prevents such consequences. Even where delay has aggravated the injury DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effects a cure. "I had a running sore on my leg thirty years," says H. C. Barthly, Yanketown, Ind. "After using many remedies, I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes healed the sore." Cures all skin diseases. Piles yield to it at once. Beware of counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.

RIPANS

Ripans Tablets hold their place as the supreme remedy which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach, liver and all bowel troubles, sick headache and constipation. No other single remedy has yet been found since the twilight of medical history which is capable of doing so much good to so large a majority of mankind.

AT DRUGGISTS.

The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

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Normal Course—Two years, with practice teaching.

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Music—Reed Organ, Choral (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.

We are here to help all who will help themselves toward a Christian education. Our instruction is a free gift. Students pay a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction, and must also pay for board in advance. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24.00, about \$14 to be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations.

For information and friendly advice address the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE, - Berea, Madison Co., Ky.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Burned Gumbo Makes the Best Kind of Highway.

Nowhere in the United States are the present roads poorer or better ones more needed than in some parts of the Mississippi valley. The problem of improvement in this region, moreover, has seemed peculiarly difficult because there are no ledges of rock of a kind suitable for making good road material.

But now, behold, out of the very excess of badness, out of the sticky, clinging, almost bottomless mud into which the roads are converted every spring and autumn, comes the material which is to work their salvation. This material is burned gumbo, the very mud which makes the roads so bad, baked over wood fires until it becomes one of the best roadbuilding materials known.

The credit of making the first practical application of this discovery belongs to the railroads. For several years they have been using burned gumbo as ballast for their roadbeds in Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and other states of the middle west. It was first intended as a substitute for crushed rock in regions where rock could not easily be obtained, but it demonstrated its superiority so plainly that it is now used extensively even where ledges are abundant.

The mud is really an impure, exceedingly sticky clay. The process of preparing it for use upon the road is very simple. It is piled in a low pyramid eight or ten feet wide, over this is thrown three or four inches of coal slack, and on this again is placed from twelve to twenty inches of mud. When the wood is fired, a slow combustion goes on, which converts the mud into small, sharp cornered and exceedingly hard pieces, so that the product has the appearance of red gravel.

The railroads find that they can make and deliver the gumbo on board the cars at a cost of 25 to 35 cents a cubic yard, but when burned in more primitive fashion and on a smaller scale, as is usually the case on country highways, the cost is slightly greater.

Roads covered with this material are never muddy or dusty. They keep free from snow and ice, are slow to get out of repair, and weeds or grass will not grow on them. The supply of mud is unlimited, its preparation simple and cheap. A writer in The Review of Reviews declares that five years of systematic and intelligent work with burned gumbo would make the principal country roads as passable all the year round as a paved city street and at little more cost than the amount now wasted in "working the road."

FOR BETTER HIGHWAYS.

Society Organized for the Promotion of Good Roads.

A movement has been started in Media, Pa., that should receive the earnest support of every citizen. It is the organization of a society in the county for the promotion of good roads. The project has been launched well, and the interest taken in the matter thus far indicates that the promoters will be able to secure the co-operation of a large number of people.

For some reason it has taken many years to secure general interest in such an important reform as the making of fine highways, and in this particular this country is far behind some of the countries in Europe, which have ideal highways, says the Chester (Pa.) Times. All of the argument is on the side of the modern road, so it is not necessary to stop and convince the people of the utility of the well kept thoroughfare, but the question that must now be considered is how to secure the means with which to build the roads. Some of the states in the Union are very liberal in the laws for the encouragement of better highways, and in this particular Pennsylvania has much to learn from Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts and other commonwealths, which have miles of highways over which a carriage or a bicycle can travel with ease and comfort.

If we are to have good facilities for moving about the country, and everybody concedes that we must, then it is clear that the state should assist, for the benefit is to the state as well as to the immediate territory affected. And if this is done it will be found that the farmers and suburban residents will gladly join in the movement to secure first class highways.

Rhode Island's Road Methods.

Rhode Island has shown a tendency to repudiate the methods adopted by most of the eastern and middle states in respect to the co-operation of state, counties and towns. That state, according to the idea of the legislators, should not aid financially the counties and towns further than merely disseminating information and showing the good results obtained from the roads. This latter work is accomplished by building sample highways of half a mile in extent in each town and county. It was reasoned that these practical object lessons would arouse local pride sufficiently to make their extension an actuality. So far this system has justified the state authorities in their predictions. Nearly 500 miles of good gravel and stone roads have been built, representing about one-fifth of the total road mileage of the whole state.

To Build Good Roads.

A bill has been introduced in the house by Representative Orey of Virginia providing an appropriation of \$100,000,000 to be expended for good roads in the forty-five states and four territories of the United States in proportion to their population. The construction of the roads is placed in the bill under the supervision of the department of agriculture.

YOUR POSTMASTER

Is the authorized agent for THE CITIZEN. Give him FIFTY CENTS and he will send it to us and we will send you The Nontol, Cleonol, Nontol Newspaper you ever read, fifty-two times, one each week for a year.

Black Rock

By RALPH CONNOR

The event proved his wisdom, for in the turn the leading team left the track, lost a moment or two in the deep snow, and before they could reach the road the boys had swept an orderly path, leaving their rivals to follow in the rear. On came the plutos, swiftly nearing the fort. Surely at that pace they cannot make the turn that Sandy knows his leaders. They have their eyes upon the teams in front and need no touch of rein. Without the slightest change in speed the nimble footed branches round the turn, hauling the big teams after them, and fall in behind the citizens' team, which is regaining steadily the ground lost in the turn.

And now the struggle is for the bridge over the ravine. The boys in front, running with mouths wide open, are evidently doing their best. Behind them and every moment nearing them, but at the limit of their speed, too, come the lighter and dexter citizens' team, while opposite their driver are the plutos, pulling hard, eager and fresh. Their temper is too uncertain to send them to the front. They run well following, but when leading cannot be trusted, and, besides, a broncho takes a bridge, so Sandy holds them where they are, waiting and hoping for his chance after the bridge is crossed. First by foot the citizens' team creep up upon the bank of the boys, with the plutos in turn bugging them closely, till it seems as if the three, if none slackens, must strike the bridge together, and this will mean destruction to one at least. This danger Sandy perceives, but he does not check his leaders. And duly within a few yards of the bridge Hapliste throws himself upon the lines, wrenches them out of Sandy's hands and, with a quick swing, forces the pluto down the steep side of the ravine, which is almost sheer lee with a thin coat of snow. It is a daring course to take, for the ravine, though not deep, is full of undergrowth and is partially closed up by a brush heap at the farther end. But, with a yell, Hapliste hurries his four horses down the slope and into the undergrowth. "Allons, mes enfants! Courage! Vite! Vite!" cries their driver, and nobly do the plutos respond.

Regardless of bushes and brush heaps, they tear their way through, but as they emerge the high bob sleigh catches a root, and, with a crash, the sleigh is hurled in the air. Hapliste's cries ring out high and shrill as ever, encouraging his team, and never ceasing till, with a plunge and a somersault, they clear the brush heap lying at the mouth of the ravine and are out on the lee on the river, with Hapliste standing on the front box, the back trailing behind and Sandy nowhere to be seen. Three hundred yards of the course remain. The boys, perfectly handled, have gained at the ledge and in the descent to the lee and are leading the citizens' team by half a dozen lengths. Behind both comes Hapliste. It is now or never for the plutos. The rattle of the trailing box, together with the wild yelling of the crowd rushing down the bank, excites the bronchos to madness, and, taking the bits in their teeth, they do their first free running that day. Past the citizens' team like a whirlwind they dash, clear the intervening space and gain the banks of the boys. Can the boys hold them? Over them leaps their driver, playing for the first time the blissing lash. Only fifty yards more. The miners begin to yell. But Hapliste, waving his lines high in one hand, seizes his team with the other, whisks it about his head and things it with a fiercer yell than ever at the bronchos. Like the bursting of a hurricane the plutos leap forward and with a splendid rush cross the scratch, winners by their own length.

There was a wild quarter of an hour. The shanty men had torn off their coats and were waving them wildly and tossing them high, while the ranchers added to the uproar by emptying their revolvers into the air in a way that made one nervous. When the crowd was somewhat quieted, Sandy's stiff figure appeared, slowly making toward them. A dozen lumbermen ran to him, eagerly inquiring if he were hurt. But Sandy could only curse the little Frenchman for losing the race.

"Lost! Why, man, we've won it!" shouted a voice, at which Sandy's rage vanished, and he allowed himself to be carried in upon the shoulders of his admirers.

"Where's the lad?" was his first question.

"The bronchos are off with him. He's down at the rapids like enough."

"Let me go!" shouted Sandy, setting off at a run in the track of the sleigh.

He had not gone far before he met Hapliste coming back with his team following, the reins going quietly, but the bronchos dancin' and eager to be at it again.

"Volla! It's a boy! Tank the bon Dieu, Sandy. You not keel, eh? Ah, you are a grand chevalier!" exclaimed Hapliste, hauling Sandy in and thrusting the lines into his hands. And so they came back, the sleigh still dragging behind, the plutos exerting fantastic figures on their hind legs and Sandy holding them down. The little Frenchman struck a dramatic attitude and called out:

"Volla! What's the matter wif Sandy, heh?"

The roar that answered set the bronchos off again plunging and kicking, and only when Hapliste got them by the heads could they be induced to stand long enough to allow Sandy to be proclaimed winner of the race. Several of the lumbermen spring into the sleighbox with Sandy and Hapliste, among them Keefe, followed by Nelson, and the first part of the great day was over. Slavin could not understand the new order of things. That a great event like the four horse race should not be followed by drinks all round was to him at once disgusting and incomprehensible, and, realizing his defeat for the moment, he fell into the crowd and disappeared. But he left behind him his runners. He had not yet thrown up the game.

Mr. Craig meantime came to me and, looking after Sandy in his sleigh, with his frantic crowd of yelling admirers, said in a gloomy voice:

"Poor Sandy! He is easily caught, and Keefe has the devil's cunning."

"He won't touch Slavin's whisky today," I answered confidently.

"There'll be twenty bottles waiting him in the stable," he replied bitterly, "and I can't go following him up. He won't stand that. No man would. God help us all!"

I could hardly recognize myself, for I found in my heart an earnest echo to that prayer as I watched him go toward the crowd again, his face set in strong determination. He looked like the captain of a forlorn hope, and I was proud to be following him.

CHAPTER III.

WATERLOO—OUR FIGHT, HIS VICTORY.

THE sports were over, and there remained still an hour to be filled in before dinner. It was an hour full of danger to Craig's hopes of victory, for the men were wild with excitement and ready for the most reckless means of "dancing their dust." I could not but admire the skill with which Mr. Craig caught their attention.

"Gentlemen," he called out, "we've forgotten the Judge of the great race. Three cheers for Mr. Connor!"

Two of the shanty men picked me up and hoisted me on to their shoulders while the cheers were given.

"Announce the Punch and Judy," he entreated me in a low voice.

I did so in a low voice and was forthwith borne aloft through the street to the booth, followed by the whole crowd, cheering like mad.

The excitement of the crowd caught me, and for an hour I squeaked and worked the wires of the immortal and unhappy family in a manner hitherto unapproached, by me at least. I was glad enough when Graeme came to tell me to send the men in to dinner. This Mr. Punch did in the most gracious manner, and again with cheers for Mr. Punch's master they trooped tumultuously into the tent.

We had only begun when Hapliste came in quietly, but hurriedly, and whispered to me:

"Miles Craig, he's gone to Slavin's and would take you and Miles Graeme would follow quick. Sandy, he's take one last drink up at de stable, and he's go mad and lak one dabble."

I sent him for Graeme, who was presiding at dinner, and set off for Slavin's at a run. There I found Mr. Craig and Nelson holding Sandy, more than half drunk, back from Slavin, who, stripped to the shirt, was coolly waiting with a damning smile.

"Let me go, Mr. Craig," Sandy was saying. "I am a good Presbyterian. He is a papist thief, and he has my money, and I will have it out of the soul of him."

"Let him go, preacher," sneered Slavin. "I'll cool him off for you. But you'd better hold him if you want his mug left on to him."

"Let him go?" Keefe was shouting.

"Hands off!" Blaney was echoing.

I pushed my way in. "What's up?" I cried.

"Mr. Connor," said Sandy solemnly, "it is a gentleman you are, though your name is against you, and I am a good Presbyterian, and I can give you the commandments and reasons annexed to them, but you's a thief, a papist thief, and I am justified in getting my money out of his soul."

"Int," I remonstrated, "you won't get it in this way."

"He has my money," reiterated Sandy.

"He is a blank liar, and he's afraid to take it up," said Slavin in a low, cool tone.

With a roar Sandy broke away and rushed at him, but without moving from his tracks Slavin met him with a straight left hander and laid him flat.

"Hoora!" yelled Blaney. "Ireland forever!" and, seizing the iron poker, swung it around his head, crying, "Back, or, by holy Moses, I'll kill the first man that interferes wif the game!"

"Give it to him!" Keefe said savagely.

Sandy rose slowly, gazing round stupidly.

"He don't know what hit him," laughed Keefe.

This roused the highlander, and, saying, "I'll settle you afterward, Mr. Keefe," he rushed in again at Slavin. Again Slavin met him with his left,

staggered him and before he fell took a step forward and delivered a terrific right hand blow on his jaw. Poor Sandy went down in a heap amid the yells of Blaney, Keefe and some others of the gang.

I was in despair when I came Hapliste and Graeme.

One look at Sandy, and Hapliste tore off his coat and cap, slung them on the floor, danced on them and with a long drawn "Sap-r-r-r-rie!" rushed at Slavin.

But Graeme caught him by the back of the neck, saying, "Hold on, little man," and, turning to Slavin, pointed to Sandy, who was reviving under Nelson's care, and said, "What's this for?"

"Ask him," said Slavin insolently. "He knows."

"What is it, Nelson?"

Nelson explained that Sandy, after drinking some at the stable and a glass at the Black Rock hotel, had come down here with Keefe and the others, had lost his money and was accusing Slavin of robbing him.

"Did you furnish him with liquor?" said Graeme sternly.

"It is none of your business," replied Slavin, with an oath.

"I shall make it my business. It is not the first time my men have lost money in this saloon."

"You lie!" said Slavin, with deliberate emphasis.

"Slavin," said Graeme quietly, "it is a pity you said that, because, unless you apologize in one minute, I shall make you sorry."

"Apologize?" roared Slavin. "Apologize to you?" calling him a vile name.

Graeme grew white and said, even more slowly:

"Now you'll have to take it. No apology will do."

He slowly stripped off coat and vest. Mr. Craig interposed, begging Graeme to let the matter pass.

"Surely it is not worth it."

"Mr. Craig," said Graeme, with an easy smile, "you don't understand. No man can call me that name and walk around afterward feeling well."

Then, turning to Slavin, he said:

"Now, if you want a minute's rest I can wait."

Slavin, with a curse, bid him come.

"Blaney," said Graeme sharply, "you get back." Blaney promptly stepped back to Keefe's side. "Nelson, you and Hapliste can see that they stay there."

The old man nodded and looked at Craig, who simply said:

"Do the best you can."

It was a good fight. Slavin had plenty of pluck and for a time forced the fighting, Graeme guarding easily and tapping him aggressively about the nose and eyes, drawing blood, but not disabling him. Gradually there came a look of fear into Slavin's eyes, and the beads stood upon his face. He had met his master.

"Now, Slavin, you're beginning to be sorry, and I am going to show you what you are made of."

Graeme made one or two lightning passes, struck Slavin once, two, three terrible blows and laid him quite flat and senseless.

Keefe and Blaney both sprang forward, but there was a savage kind of growl.

"Hold, there!" It was old man Nelson, looking along a pistol barrel. "You know me, Keefe," he said. "You won't do any murder this time."

Keefe turned green and yellow and staggered back, while Slavin slowly rose to his feet.

"Will you take some more?" said Graeme. "You haven't got much; but, mind, I have stopped playing with you. Put up your gun, Nelson. No one will interfere now."

Slavin hesitated, then rushed, but Graeme stepped to meet him, and we saw Slavin's heels in the air as he fell back upon his neck and shoulders and lay still, with his toes quivering.

"Bon!" yelled Hapliste. "Tully boy! Dat's de bon stuff! Dat's larn him one good lesson!" But immediately he shrieked, "Gar-r-r-r-e-a-vous!"

He was too late, for there was a crash of breaking glass, and Graeme fell to the floor with a long, deep cut on the side of his head. Keefe had hurled a bottle with all too sure aim and had fled. I thought he was dead, but we carried him out, and in a few minutes he groaned, opened his eyes and sank again into insensibility.

"Where can we take him?" I cried.

"To my shack," said Mr. Craig.

"Is there no place nearer?"

"Yes; Mrs. Mavor's. I shall run on to tell her."

She met us at the door. I had in mind to say some words of apology, but when I looked upon her face I forgot my words, forgot my business at her door, and stood stupidly looking.

"Come in. Bring him in. Please do not wait," she said, and her voice was sweet and soft and firm.

We laid him in a large room at the back of the shop over which Mrs. Mavor lived. Together we dressed the wound, her firm white fingers skillful as if with long training. Before the dressing was finished I sent Craig off, for the time had come for the magic lantern in the church, and I knew how critical the moment was in our fight.

"Go," I said. "He is coming to, and we do not need you."

In a few moments more Graeme revived and, gazing about, asked:

"What's all this about?" and then recollecting, "Ah, that brute Keefe!" Then, seeing my anxious face, he said carelessly: "Awful bore, isn't it? Sorry to trouble you, old fellow."

"You be hanged!" I said shortly, for his old sweet smile was playing about his lips and was almost too much for me. "Mrs. Mavor and I are in command, and you must keep perfectly still."

"Mrs. Mavor?" he said in surprise. She came forward, with a slight flush on her face.

"I think you know me, Mr. Graeme." "I have often seen you and wished to

know you. I am sorry to bring you this trouble."

"You must not say so," she replied, "but let me do all for you that I can. And now the doctor says you are to lie still."

"The doctor? Oh, you mean Connor! He is hardly there yet. You don't know each other. Permit me to present Mr. Connor, Mrs. Mavor."

As she bowed slightly her eyes looked into mine with a serious gaze, not inquiring, yet searching my soul. As I looked into her eyes I forgot everything about me, and when I recalled myself it seemed as if I had been away in some far place. It was not their color or their brightness. I do not yet know their color, and I have often looked into them, and they were not bright, but they were clear, and one could look far down into them and in their depths see a glowing, steady light. As I went to get some drugs from the Black Rock doctor I found myself wondering about that far down light and about her voice—how it could get that sound from far away.

I found the doctor quite drunk, as indeed Mr. Craig had warned, but his drugs were good, and I got what I wanted and quickly returned.

While Graeme slept Mrs. Mavor made me tea. As the evening wore on I told her the events of the day, dwelling admiringly upon Craig's generalship.

She smiled at this.

"He got me, too," she said. "Nixon was sent to me just before the sports, and I don't think he will break down today, and I am so thankful." And her eyes glowed.

"I am quite sure he won't," I thought to myself, but I said no word.

After a long pause she went on, "I have promised Mr. Craig to sing tonight if I am needed," and then, after a moment's hesitation "It is two years since I have been able to sing—two years," she repeated "since," and then her brave voice trembled, "my husband was killed."

"I quite understand," I said, having no other word on my tongue.

"And," she went on quietly, "I fear I have been selfish. It is hard to sing the same songs. We were very happy. But the miners like to hear me sing, and I think perhaps it helps them to feel less lonely and keeps them from evil. I shall try tonight if I am needed. Mr. Craig will not ask me unless he must."

I would have seen every miner and lumberman in the place hideously drunk before I would have asked her to sing one song while her heart ached. I wondered at Craig and said rather angrily:

"He thinks only of those wretched miners and shanty men of his."

She looked at me with wonder in her eyes and said gently:

"And are they not Christ's too?"

And I found no word to reply.

It was nearing 10 o'clock and I was wondering how the fight was going on and hoping that Mrs. Mavor would not be needed when the door opened and old man Nelson and Sandy, the latter much battered and ashamed, came in with the word for Mrs. Mavor.

"I will come," she said simply. She saw us preparing to accompany her and asked, "Do you think you can leave him?"

"He will do quite well in Nelson's care."

"Then I am glad, for I must take my little one with me. I did not put her to bed in case I should need to go, and I may not leave her."

We entered the church by the back door and saw at once that even yet the battle raged easily be lost.

Some miners had just come from Slavin's, evidently bent on breaking up the meeting in revenge for the collapse of the dance, which Slavin was unable to enjoy, much less direct. Craig was gallantly holding his ground, fluting it hard work to keep his men in good humor and so prevent a fight, for there were cries of "Put him out! Put the beast out!" at a vulgar half drunk and wholly outrageous.

The look of relief that came over his face when Craig caught sight of us told how anxious he had been and reconciled me to Mrs. Mavor's singing. "Thank the good God!" he said, with what came near being a sob. "I was about to despair."

He immediately walked to the front and called out:

"Gentlemen, if you wish it, Mrs. Mavor will sing."

There was a dead silence. Some one began to applaud, but a miner said savagely:

"Stop that, you fool!"

There was a delay of a few moments when from the crowd a voice called out:

"Does Mrs. Mavor wish to sing?" followed by cries of "Aye, that's it!"

Then Shaw, the foreman at the mines, stood up in the audience and said:

"Mr. Craig and gentlemen, you know that three years ago I was known as 'Old Ricketts' and that I owe all I am tonight, under God, to Mrs. Mavor, and," with a little quiver in his voice, "her baby. And we all know why. And what I say is that if she does not feel like singing tonight she is not going to sing to keep any drunker brute of Slavin's crowd quiet."

There were deep growls of approval all over the church. I could have hugged Shaw then and there. Mr. Craig went to Mrs. Mavor and after a word with her came back and said:

"Mrs. Mavor wishes me to thank her dear friend Mr. Shaw, but says she would like to sing."

The response was perfect stillness. Mr. Craig sat down at the organ and played the opening bars of the touching melody, "Oft in the Still Night."

Mrs. Mavor came to the front and, with a smile of exquisite sweetness upon her sad face and looking straight at us with her glorious eyes, began to sing.

Her voice, a rich soprano, even and true, rose and fell, now soft, now strong, but always filling the building, pouring around us floods of music. I had heard Patti's "Home, Sweet Home," and of all singing that alone affected me as did this.

At the end of the first verse the few women in the church and some of the men were weeping quietly, but when she began the words,

"When I remember all
The friends once linked together,"

sobs came on every side from those tender hearted fellows, and Shaw quite lost his grip. But she sang steadily on, the tone clearer and sweeter and fuller at every note, and when the sound of her voice died away she stood looking at the men as if in wonder that they should weep. No one moved. Mr. Craig played softly on and, wondering through many variations, arrived at last at—

"Jesus, lover of my soul."

As she sang the appalling words her face was lifted up, and she saw none of us, but she must have seen some one, for the cry in her voice could only come from one who could see and feel help close at hand. On and on went the glorious voice, searching my soul's depths, but when she came to the words,

"Thou, O Christ, art all I want,"

she stretched up her arms—she had quite forgotten us; her voice had borne her to other worlds—and sang with such a passion of abandon that my soul was ready to surrender anything, everything.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Scientific Rheumatism Cured After Fourteen Years of Suffering

"I have been afflicted with scientific rheumatism for fourteen years," says John Edgar, of Germantown, Cal. "I was able to be around, but constantly suffered. I tried everything I could hear of and at last was told to try Chamberlain's Pain and Balm, which I did, and was immediately relieved and in a short time cured, and I am happy to say it has not since returned." Why not use this liniment and get well? It is for sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Necessary Expenses for Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for text-books, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

To pay the first day:		HOWARD	LADIES
School	Incidental Fee	2 50	2 50
Ex-	Hospital Fee	25	25
penses	Books, etc., about	2 00	2 00
	General Deposit	1 00	1 00
	Room (stove, table, etc.) . . .	2 50	2 50
	Fuel and Oil	1 50	3 00
	Rent of Laundry	50	50
	First Month's Board	5 00	6 00
Living		17 25	18 75
Ex-	To pay during the term:		
penses	Laundry	1 50	5 00
	Beginning 2d Mo., Board 5 00		5 00
	Beginning 3d Mo., Board 5 00		5 00
	Gen'l Deposit returned . . .	1 00	1 00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks.		27 75	27 75

For those below a Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$24.75.

When four girls room together each saves \$1 on room, and \$2 more on fuel, making the total only \$21.75. It is based on a Grammar.

Fuel is 50 cents more in winter and 50 cents less in spring term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stove, etc., can actually be rented for from \$1 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big calf, a little two-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

No Loss of Time.

I have sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for years, and would rather be out of coffee and sugar than it. I sold five bottles of it yesterday to threshers that could go no farther, and they are at work again this morning.—H. R. PUEPES, Plymouth, Oklahoma. As will be seen by the above the threshers were able to keep on with their work without losing a single day's time. You should keep a bottle of this Remedy in your home. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Three Years in Richmond,

And out of all the sets of teeth that have been made at my office, if there is one set or any sets that show any defects, I will make a new set free. We are making the best set of teeth in the world for \$7.50, and if defects show in five years we give you a new set free. This applies to all the teeth I have made or am going to make. The best alloy fills in the world at 75 cents.

DR. HOBSON, Dentist.

Permanently located in the Hohsior Building—next door to Government Building.

Richmond, Kentucky.

Reference,

COMMENCEMENT ANNIVERSARIES.

1855-BEREA COLLEGE-1902.

Sunday, May 25.—Memorial Sunday. Address by Rev. Wm. H. Robe.

Friday, May 30, Morning.—Memorial Day, with G. A. R. Post. Address by Hon. Wm. R. Ramsey, London, Ky.

Friday, May 30, Night.—Anniversary of Literary Societies.

Saturday, May 31, Night.—Academy Exhibit.

Sunday, June 1.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Pres. Wm. G. Frost, Ph.D.

Monday and Tuesday, June 2 and 3.—Examinations.

Monday, June 2.—Address before Literary Societies, Rev. N. E. Fuller, Corning, N. Y.

Tuesday, June 3.—Commencement Concert.

Wednesday, June 4.—Commencement, 9:00 a. m. Graduating Exercises, 1:30 p. m. Address by Rev. David M. Brodie, Hinsdale, Illinois.

Full term opens September 10.

BEREA COLLEGE GRADUATES FOR THE YEAR, 1902.

COLLEGE.

Chas. Hadden Cosby, Granville, O.; Howard R. Embree, Berea, Ky.; Stanley Frost, Berea, Ky.; Anna Fay Hanson, Berea, Ky.; Alice May Titus, Berea, Ky.; Ruth Keeler Todd, Berea, Ky.; Euphemia Lou Ferguson, Chicago, Ill.; Anna E. Lindley, Kingston, Ind.; Perry F. Shrock, Ashland, O.; Clara L. Toddson, Boston, Mass.; Orin H. Vetter, Corydon, Ind.

ACADEMY.

Freshman Literary.

Sallie Chrisman, Panola, Ky.; Harry M. Racer, Jamestown, O.; Ennis B. Toals, Paris, Ky.; Louise Brown, Nealsville, N. C.; Anderson B. Jones, Danville, Ky.; Emory M. Gentry, Boonesboro, Ky.

Third Year Scientific.

Arthur E. Suffero, Corning, N. Y.; Ellis C. Seale, Booneville, Ky.; Blevis P. Allen, Berea, Ky.

Fourth Year Classical.

Margaret L. Caldwell, South Salem, Ohio.

NORMAL.

Three Years' Course.

Martha Bales, Berea, Ky.; Wm. J. Blanton, Berea, Ky.; Etta Lee Moore, Berea, Ky.; Hester J. Barker, Traveler's Rest, Ky.; John F. Deaa, Clover Bottom, Ky.; Noah May, Salsersville, Ky.; Wellington Patrick, Hagar, Ky.

Four Years' Course.

Irene E. Herman, Woodstock, Ill.; Sherman A. Askew, Somerset, Ky.

NURSES' COURSE.

Sarah Bell Jorman, Berea, Ky.; Mary Eliza Merritt, Berea, Ky.; Margaret E. Jones, Danville, Ky.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

Apprentice.

Anna Johnson, Germantown, Ky.

FARM.

William L. Flanery, Major, Ky.

CARPENTRY.

Apprentice.

Walter Robe, Berea, Ky.; Willie Dunca, Marion A. Chasteen, Thomas L. Frances, Berea, Ky.; Fayette Sigmon, Wildie, Ky.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Miss Josephine A. Robinson, Berea College, Berea, Ky.

SAVES TWO FROM DEATH.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine, and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds, 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by all druggists. Trial bottles free.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Dr. Burgess is expected to return next week.

Mrs. Dodwell has several very fine young canaries for sale.

Masons are laying the stonework for the Second church parsonage.

Bicknell & Early are leading in Agricultural Implement sales this year.

If you have not secured your cow pea seed, order through Bicknell & Early.

The Commencement Concert at the Tabernacle next Tuesday night is FREE.

Welch has reduced the price on some standard dry goods nearly 50 per cent.

Alson Baker, of Panola, a former student at Berea, called on THE CITIZEN Friday.

Miss Mary Adams has quite a reputation as a dressmaker with the ladies of Richmond.

There is no better selected stock of shoes in Richmond than that of Douglas & Crutcher.

Grover Fish will soon be out. The heavy bandage on his broken limb was removed Monday.

The Y. M. C. A. lawn fête, at Mrs. Hunting's Saturday night, was considerably dampened by the storm.

Mr. Gamble went to Cincinnati Tuesday to try an arrangement for excursion rates for students going home for vacation.

The Special 25-cent Jewelry Package Sale will commence at 8 a. m. tomorrow at T. A. Robinson's Jewelry Store on Main St.

Prof. H. M. Jones has purchased the residence and grounds belonging to Mrs. Julia Hunting, on Faculty Row, Chesnut Ave.

Prof. H. M. Jones visited Lincoln Memorial University last week, and delivered the Baccalaureate sermon for that institution.

Covington & Banks, of Richmond, are making a big bid for trade in men's clothing. See their new advertisement on first page.

Rice & Arnold, of Richmond, are making a specialty of those noted shoes "Queen Quality" for Women and W. L. Douglas for Men.

For Memorial Day, T. A. Robinson, Jeweler, Main Street, has made a great reduction in the price of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Don't forget the Prize Jewelry 25 cent Package Sale at T. A. Robinson's, Jeweler, Main Street. Sales commence Memorial Day at 8 a. m.

The Annual Sunday-school Convention, Glade District, will be held at the Glade (Disciple) Church Saturday, June 1. Look out for program.

The framework of the new Congregational church is course of erection on Chesnut Street was leveled to the ground in the storm Saturday night.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Resident students who desire to attend the night school during vacation should confer with Principal Marsh or some other College officer at once.

Mrs. Howard M. Jones, who is on a trip north, will speak at the meeting of the Indiana Domestic Science Clubs which meets at Valparaiso, Ind., this week.

It is the fashion now-a-days to laugh at old signs and sayings. Best not do it. Here is one. "Thunder in February, frost on May 28." It sure came true this year.

Miss Frances M. Shultz, writing to renew her subscription, says, "I appreciate the news, especially the events of the College, and cannot do without THE CITIZEN."

Miss Abbie Merrow, who preceded Mrs. Sara L. Hong as Matron at Ladies Hall, arrived Friday for a visit among friends. She is the guest of Miss Douglas at Ladies Hall.

Harold Hunting, son of Mrs. Julia and the late Prof. Hunting, an alumnus of Berea '99, was awarded a scholarship and a Fogg premium at Yale University last Wednesday.

The prize number that draws the Ladies' Watch given away in the Special 25-cent Package Sale at T. A. Robinson's Jewelry Store, Main Street, will be published in THE CITIZEN of June 12.

Joseph Hayden, a grandson of A. Crawford, a former student at Berea, was run down at a railroad crossing in Cincinnati Wednesday evening, May 21, and instantly killed. The body was brought here for burial in the cemetery Friday last.

C. D. Lewis, a graduate of the State

College, and for the past year an instructor in the Theodore Harris Institute, Pineville, was here at the ballgame last Thursday. Mr. Lewis has accepted a position on the teaching force of Berea College for the coming year.

We have the sole agency for Richmond and Madison county for Famous Queen Quality Shoes for Women. Prices, \$3.00; Oxfords, \$2.50. A large assortment of W. L. Douglas Shoes for Men at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Always on hand. RICE & ARNOLD, RICHMOND.

James Huston Logsdon, a native and resident of Berea, was found dead in his bed Friday morning, May 23. An inquest was held by Coroner Samuels, and a verdict of died from heart disease was returned. The body was buried Saturday at the family burying ground.

Mrs. Howard M. Jones left last Friday for Chicago, where she goes to attend the National Housekeepers' Association, as a Director of the Kentucky branch of the association. Mrs. Jones expects to meet Mrs. Dr. G. T. Fairchild and her daughter, Mrs. Kirshner, of Kansas City.

For the benefit of those intending to compete for the prizes offered by Berea College for the best dyeing, Mrs. Graham will have for sale at "Clover Bottom Cabin" on Jackson Street, Indigo and Madder. These dyes are the best to be found in the market, and require much less work to rule out than inferior ones usually sold in stores. Prices for East India Indigo, 15 cents an ounce; Dutch Madder, 1 cent an ounce.

The audience attending the Memorial Services at the Tabernacle Sunday morning was larger than usual. Rev. W. H. Robe delivered the address, which was listened to with much interest. At one point in the service Miss Lila Burman recited "The Charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava." The speaker stated that on many occasions during the Civil War the deaths outnumbered those of the historic charge and proved the late struggle to be the most momentous one in history.

CORRESPONDENCE.

OF IMPORTANCE.

To Chairmakers in the Kentucky Mountains: If you will send your names and postoffice addresses to THE CITIZEN, it is more than likely you can get orders for home-made chairs.

MADISON COUNTY.

PEYTOTOWN.

Rev. G. D. Miller preached in our church Monday night.—J. L. Francis was here Saturday.—Miss Adelle Phelps has finished her school at Whitehall, and is home again.—Miss Mary White visited her parents here Sunday.—Rev. R. H. Munday, assisted by Revs. Jesse Farris and I. Miller, held services here Sunday.—Mr. Chenault, of Whitehall, was the guest of Mrs. Alice Phelps Sunday.—C. H. Miller was in Paris last week.—Rev. C. M. Watts preached at Cedar Cliff Sunday.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

BOONEVILLE.

The little daughter of George Long, of Major, died a few days ago of heart trouble.—Circuit Court passed off quietly. Forty-seven indictments were found by the grand jury.—The famous election contest case in this county was decided last Court, and the decision is that last November election was unlawful, and is set aside.—Out of the county examination of last Friday and Saturday one received a first-class certificate, eight second, six third and seven failures.—W. P. Reynolds, of Everole, is making a short visit to this place.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

Your correspondent and Miss Ellen Click attended the Sunday-school convention at Hellard schoolhouse May 26, and had a delightful time.—Miss Ethel Jones was the guest of Miss Lydia Williams Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. C. A. Van Winkle baptized Jasper Gayhart Sunday.—Thomas Smith from Madison passed through here last week.—Robert Daugherty has returned to Louisville.—Thomas Gayhart and family left for Ohio May 26.—Miss Anna Powell is clerking in the Powell store at Owsley Hill.

HELLARD SCHOOLHOUSE.

The District Sunday-school convention was held at this place May 24. The following is a report of its work: Singing by the congregation. Devotional exercises, C. A. Van Winkle. Welcome Address, J. F. Marcum. Singing by the congregation. How

to hold the attention of the class, by M. Eva Click; a short but pointed talk. Is Primary work more important than the higher grades, ably discussed by Miss Ellen Click. Duet by Ellen and M. Eva Click.

The spiritual work of the Sunday-school was the subject upon which T. A. Van Winkle spoke. He emphasized the great responsibility of the teachers, and that teachers should be spiritual-minded men and women.

The teacher's preparation of the lesson by Ellen Click. G. W. Hellard was elected Secretary and Treasurer of the district. JOHN MCINTOSH.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

CONWAY.

Thomas Hayes had a fine colt bitten by a snake Sunday. He thinks it will die.—A party of Garrard county fox hunters was in these parts one night last week.—Some one has been stealing out and riding J. H. Sigmon's horses at night.—Mrs. Mattie Hamblin visited her father-in-law, Henry Hamblin, at Boone Saturday and Sunday.—Sam Mason, the Madison county stock man, was here Tuesday buying fat hogs.—Messrs. Hayes and Woods, Wildie merchants, were here Tuesday.—M. H. Jordan was in Berea Tuesday.—Mrs. Capt. R. D. Cook, of Seaford Camp, was here the first of the week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McCollum, of Little Clear Creek, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnston Sunday.—Capt. and Mrs. Smith, of Wildie, were here Sunday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dyke.—J. W. Todd, the hustling merchant, of Rockford, is hauling heading bolts from Disputanta, loading here for Hume Bros., Richmond.—Jesse Dyke was in Wildie Saturday.—Mat Coffey was at the Sunday-school convention at Wildie Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Kelton have returned home.—Mr. J. H. Sigmon was visiting in Berea Saturday and Sunday.—J. M. Nave was in Nicholasville last week, returning home Monday. He reports promising prospect for all crops in Jessamine county.—Born to the wife of Berdin Belden, a girl, on May 20.—Died on the 24th at his home near Sayder, John Owens, aged about 80 years. Burial Monday at Red Lick meeting-house.

GARRARD COUNTY.

PAINT LICK.

Wright Kelly sold six hogs to E. L. Woods for six cents a pound.—Mrs. Dr. May's horse became frightened and turned over her buggy, but did no serious damage.—Mr. Woods, of Richmond, addressed the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon upon the subject "Religion in Politics."—Mr. Boucher, the County Secretary, gave the Y. M. C. A. a pleasant talk May 18.—Wm. Fish, our popular druggist, is very ill at present.—The third quarterly conference of the College Hill circuit of the M. E. church was held Saturday and Sunday. W. C. Kelly and W. D. Smith were recommended to the District Conference for renewal of local preacher's license. W. D. Smith was recommended for admission on trial in the regular ministry of the Kentucky Conference, M. E. Church.

THE SOUTHERN YANKEE DOODLE.

The good old tune with memories freight. That used to come so handy! We claim it, too! our fathers fought, To Yankee Doodle Dandy.

For Northern men and Southern men, With Washington to lead them, As brothers marched together then, Where'er the cause might need them.

Chorus—
Yankee Doodle! Yankee Doodle!
Yankee Doodle Dandy
Our Revolution Father fought
To Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Chorus—
A century ago it came—
The day of stress and trial—
When we replied to England's claim
With the firm and stern denial,
No time was then, with tongue or pen,
For pretty fends to trifle.

Chorus—
Virginia sent her cavaliers,
Renowned in song and story;
The old North State her pioneers,
But not for gain or glory,
Connecticut her farmer-sons,
For aking field and cattle,
Exalting plow and hoe for guns,
To serve the God of Battle.

Chorus—
Where tropical palm-trees grow
On Carolina's shore;
And where wild grand reedlows flow
Niagara's torrents pour;
From Massachusetts' rock-bound coast,
From Maryland's plantation,
They came, they came, a valiant host,
To save the infant nation.

Chorus—
From Jersey's plains of shining sand
From neighboring Delaware,
Rhode Island's rugged rock-bound strand,
They came, to do and dare,
From Pennsylvania's fertile valleys;
From Georgia's hills of clay,
From Hampshire's granite cliffs and dales,
"To arms! Away! Away!"

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sores that followed, but Buckton's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, Sores, Boils, Bruises, Skin Diseases and Piles. 25c at all Druggists.

Ohio College of Dental Surgery

Dept. of Dentistry
Univ. of Cincinnati

Central Ave. 2nd Court
Street, CINCINNATI, O.

THIS COLLEGE was organized in 1845, and the 57th Annual Session begins about October 1st, 1902. Three sessions of seven months each are required for graduation. This is the first Dental College established in the West. It is co-educational and has a teaching corps of twenty instructors. Its buildings are modern, and well adapted to the requirements of modern dental education, and its clinics are unsurpassed. Optional Spring and Fall Courses in clinical instruction are also given. Fees are \$100 each session. For information and Announcement, address H. A. Smith, D. D. S., Dean; 116 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write to Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free. "For years I had backache, severe pains across kidneys and aching arms. I could not get out of bed without help. The use of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure restored me. H. WADSWORTH, Knoxville, Pa." Druggists 50c. Ask for Cash Book Free.

ST. VITUS' DANCE Sure Cure. Circular by Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y.

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Chicago College of Dental Surgery

(Dental Department of Lake Forest University.)

The Twenty-first Annual Course of instruction will begin Oct. 1st, 1902. In order to complete the course of instruction in three years it is necessary to enter the regular session 1902-1903, as a four year course will be required thereafter. College building and equipment offer most complete facilities to the dental student. For announcement and descriptive booklet address

Wood & Harrison Sts., Chicago.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, May 27.

CATTLE—Common... \$2.50 @ \$1.00
Butchers... 4.15 @ 5.25
Shippers... 5.85 @ 6.50
CALVES—Choice... 4.00 @ 5.50
Large Common... 3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS—Common... 5.70 @ 6.70
Fair, good light... 6.25 @ 6.75
Packing... 5.85 @ 7.10
SHEEP—Good to choice... 4.35 @ 4.50
Common to fair... 2.75 @ 4.25
LAMB—Good to choice... 5.35 @ 5.50
Common to fair... 3.50 @ 5.00

WHEAT—No. 2 Red... 82½ @ 83
COAR... 61 @ 64
OATS—No. 2 mixed... 44 @ 45
RYE—No. 2... 60 @ 61
FLOUR—Winter patent... 3.80 @ 4.10
" fancy... 3.55 @ 3.70
" Family... 3.05 @ 3.35
MILL FEED... 19.00 @ 20.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy... 13.25 @ 13.50
" No. 2... 11.50 @ 12.00
" No. 1 Clover... 8.50 @ 9.00
" No. 2... 8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—
Fryers per lb... 15
Heavy hens " 10
Roosters " 5
Turkey hens " 8
Ducks " 8
EGGS—Fresh near by... 14

HIDES—Wet salted... 6½ @ 7
" No. 1 dry salt... 9 @ 10
" Bull... 6 @ 7
" Sheep skins... 40 @ 50

TALLOW—Prime city... 7 @ 7½
" Country... 6½ @ 7

WOOL—Unwashed, medium combing... 17 @ 18
Washed long " 22 @ 23
Tub washed... 23 @ 24

FEATHERS—
Geese, new nearly white... 38 @ 42
" gray to average... 28 @ 35
Duck, colored to white... 28 @ 35
Chicken, white no quills... 12 @ 15
Turkey, body dry... 12 @ 15

SUMMER COOKING A PLEASURE



If you use the Ohio SteamCooker with doors.

Saves fuel, labor and food. Cooks anything better than can be done in any other way. Cooks a full dinner over our burner or stove holes. Meats, vegetables, puddings, sauces, bread, etc., all at once, one does not favor the other. Everything cooked to perfection. If you want to look at your dinner just open the door. No burnt fingers. Doors are steam tight. Guaranteed. Saves its cost in a short time. Food cannot be spoiled while cooking nor by waiting for the folks to come. Positively no odor. Just the thing for canning fruit. Prices from \$4 to \$5.50. Lasts for years. Come and see one at the

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Agents wanted. Good pay.